

## New Seal

Kankan

Phew, phew, ha  
Ha, ha

Ha, these niggas really be liars  
I just woke up, yeah, it's time to get high (It's time to get high)  
These niggas need to retire, they doin' anything just to get by (Just to get by)  
I got two bitches, they kissing, they bi  
OP Roxy got me in the sky  
Hit me with a beam, okay, you can try  
Fuck the store, don't in wait in lime  
I scored this shit, it's all mine  
In the eScript, yeah, it's online  
I'm in the jungle with lions  
I put my guns with the fire  
Only the strong gon' survive (Ha, ha)  
I got all types of vibes  
Five percent tint on my window, we moving militant just like the mob  
Hands up, she fuckin' on everybody who's a nigga but me, he a slob (Broke as s nigga)  
My niggas, they lot of robbers (Ha)  
I mix the za with that grabba  
I mix the za with that [?]  
You play with the gang, put you under  
That nigga lame, he a runner (Huh)  
We send some shots at his Mata  
Roll him up, now he some grabba  
Roll him up, now he some-  
Roll him up, now he a spliff  
Roll him up, now he a myth  
That boy gone, he will be missed, huh  
That nigga gone, don't exist  
He caught a fit 'bout his bitch, yeah  
I had his ho doin' splits  
Count out my racks out the rim, you ain't got no pot to piss in  
His ho just gave us the drop  
PMO, make 'em move out  
I just dropped ten on the couch  
You bite our hand and you out  
These hoes be reaching for clout  
I took the easiest route (Easiest route)  
I took the rich way, nigga, the quick way, two years ain't no cap  
I know this shit sound crazy but the fuck? they still ain't figure it out  
Nigga get rich like this, lil' nigga, you know who I'm talkin' about (Broke ass nigga)

Arc'teryx jacket, yeah, Balenci' sweats, just like it's winter, you know I'm a winner  
We havin' motion, you know we the biggest  
Just spent some racks on a double R pendant  
I bought a gold AP, Cartier too basic  
Like Breaking Bad, I had the racks in the basement  
I'm with my white niggas, they a lil' racist  
I'm with my Asian twin fuckin' on Asians  
Pipin' my shit and I'm done with the ratchet  
Nigga be 12, these niggas be agents  
Look at him, he ain't get money in ages

He too broke, that shit outrageous  
Yes, hoe get ran through on the daily  
I'm way too geeked, leave earth on the daily (Ha)  
Drink in my lap while I'm slidin' the K  
I was in Houston, just slimin' with-  
It's a big Glock in my hands  
Yeah, got a pack comin' in  
Switch from the AMG, yeah, to the Lamb'  
Playin' with big boy bands

(Yeah, with my Asian twin)